

# The Bee

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Friday, July 7, 1911

### Kentucky Fair Dates

The following are the dates fixed for holding the Kentucky Fairs for 1911 as far as reported. Officers of fairs are requested to report to us any omissions or corrections of dates.

Madisonville, July 18, 5 days.  
Henderson, July 25, 5 days.  
Versailles, August 2-4 days.  
Lexington, August 7-8 days.  
Uniontown, August 8-5 days.  
Vanceburg, August 9-4 days.  
Lawrenceburg, August 15-4 days.  
Leitchfield, August 15-4 days.  
Burkville, August 15-4 days.  
Brookfield, August 16-3 days.  
Fern Creek, August 16-4 days.  
Shepherdsville, August 23-4 days.  
London, August 23-4 days.  
Ermauer, August 23-4 days.  
Germantown, August 24-3 days.  
Nicholasville, August 29-3 days.  
Somerset, August 29-3 days.  
Bardonia, August 30-4 days.  
Paris, September 4-6 days.  
Monticello, September 5-4 days.  
Alexandria, September 5-5 days.  
Mount Olivet, September 5-4 days.  
Hogenville, September 5-3 days.  
Sanders, September 8-4 days.  
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September 11-6 days.  
Horse Cave, September 20-4 days.  
Mayfield, September 27-4 days.  
Bowling Green, Oct. 4-7, 4 days.

### SELOUS A HARDY EXPLORER

While Traveling in the Wilds of Africa for Years He Always Slept on the Ground.

Mr. Selous, a distinguished hunter and explorer, was in England, and telling something of his methods when in the wilds of Africa. How little he cared for personal comfort may be gathered from his remark that he never thought of taking any sort of conveyance, even to the extent of a hammock for ease by day or rest at night, and would not be encumbered by a tent. For weeks together, year after year, he slept on the ground, covered only by something in the shape of a blanket. Asked if there were any reptiles to disturb repose under such circumstances, Mr. Selous replied that, although venomous snakes were to be found, bites from them were very rare, and in all his experience he had never known anybody, either native or European, killed by a snake bite in Mashonaland. "In fact," he said, "you run more risk of being killed by an omnibus in London streets than we do by venomous snakes in African forests."

### You Need Stationery.

Nothing gives an individual or a firm standing in the business world like nice stationery neatly printed. The Semi-Weekly Bee job department keeps constantly on hand a fine line of letterheads, noteheads, billheads, statements and envelopes, both linen and commercial. We also do circular, invitation and catalogue work. Give us a trial. You will be pleased.

### A Sixth Sense.

An interesting discussion arose at a recent college lecture concerning the "instinct of direction" possessed so marvelously by savage races, and by animals. Undoubtedly animals are aided largely by scent. In the case of humans it is different and some of the pupils argued that the primitive man is able to find his way in the densest forest without taking note of the sun, the wind, the lay of the land, or the course of the streams. Therefore it was said he must be guided by a sixth sense, because none of the regular five senses could aid him. Other pupils, however, argued that the Indian found his way in places where there were no apparent guides because he knew how, because he had learned all his life how to do it, just as the writer, for instance, will write page after page of copy, spelling all the words correctly, but yet cannot, if asked, spell a simple word. This is because he learned the words long ago, and his spelling is purely mechanical. It is so with the Indian finding his way through the woods.

Fretful babies need the comforting effect of McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It quiets feverishness, corrects sour stomach, cures colic pains and diarrhoea. It is a perfectly safe and wholesome remedy containing no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Drug Department.

### CASE OF TELEPHONE GRAFT

How Poor People Manage to Have Messages Sent Without Paying the Toll.

The telephone on the desk in the animal's shelter rang and a woman's voice said: "Say, miss, there is a half-starved cat up here on One Hundred and Fourth street. Can you send up and get her?"

The clerk took the number of the One Hundred and Fourth street house, then the voice at the wire went on: "Say, miss, would you mind calling up this other number for me? It is where my sister works, in the Bronx. Tell her to come down. Jimmy is sick, there ain't a bite in the house, and I haven't got a cent to bless myself with, let alone a nickel to telephone to her, but, honest, there is a cat in the basement, and it's half starved."

The clerk sighed. "Worked again," she said. "That happens with discouraging frequency lately. We have left a small sum of money at certain drug stores to pay for telephone calls in regard to stray animals. Usually the druggist telephones the message himself, but if he is too busy he hands out a nickel, and trusts the person who has found the animal to do the telephoning. Some poor souls who would like to send messages of their own that they cannot afford to pay off have learned where those drug stores are, and ring in their own messages free, begging us to transmit them to the persons they wish to reach. In really serious cases we haven't the heart to refuse. This sounds like a serious case, so I suppose I shall have to telephone up to the Bronx."—New York Press.

A lame back or shoulder puts a man on the retired list temporarily. The time will be short if BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is rubbed in. It relaxes the muscles, relieves pain and restores strength and elasticity in the joints. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Drug Department.

### Overworked.

"My husband," said Mrs. Jenner Lee Ondo, "went on a strike the other day."

"Why, I didn't know he worked at any regular job," said Mrs. Selldom-Holmes.

"Oh, yes; he winds the clock once a week and always has done it on Monday morning, but last Monday he kicked. He says it's an eight-day clock, and, by George, he's going to let the blamed thing run eight days hereafter without touching it! Saves him six windings in a year. You'd think, to hear him rant about it, that he's the first man who ever found that out. Some men are so peculiar."

"No," said Mrs. Selldom-Holmes; "they're all alike. My husband feeds the chickens on the same plan."

## Women!

If weak, you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from gentle herbs, acts in a natural manner, and has no bad results, as some of the strong drugs sometimes used. As a medicine—a tonic—for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui has been a popular success for over 50 years.

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Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Lula Walden, of Gramlin, S. C., followed this advice. Read her letter: "I was so weak, when I first began to take Cardui, that it tired me to walk just a little. Now, I can do all the general housework, for a family of 9." Try Cardui for your troubles. It may be the very remedy you need.

## Suppositiously Propounded

Jack Edwards was called "the Jap" by his fellow bank clerks because of his raven-black hair, small, dark eyes and swarthy complexion. Coming from lunch, one summer day, he stepped gingerly across the dusty cobblestones, dodged a ponderous electric truck, was warned off the street car track by the clanging of a gong, made a detour to pass a stationary automobile, pulled open a brass-bound, beveled glass door and mounted the flight of steps that led to the main floor of the bank. On reaching his department Edwards sauntered to his desk.

"Hello, bunch," he called, in lifeless tones to several young men who were grouped around an adding machine. Tommy Betts, the diminutive head of the department, glanced up with an expression on his face that was a caricature of wrath and called across the intervening desks, stools and basins.

"Why don't you go to bed nights, Edwards? Your mistakes are bailing up the work of the entire department," exploded Tommy. "Come around here and take a squint at line 13. It don't balance by a mile."

Edwards glanced across the sheet and made a mental calculation.

"I guess I was asleep at the switch, fellows," he said, and smiled sweetly. "Leave the statement with me," he urged. "I'll fix it. I say, one minute, Tommy," he called, as the department head drifted off with the others. "I'd like to ask you a question. Do you think if a fellow getting only \$60 a month got married that he and the girl could get along all right?"

"Of course, it depends a good deal on the fellow and the girl. You couldn't wear \$35 tailor-made suits and patent-leather shoes as you do now. If the girl's sensible, there's no reason why you shouldn't get along all right. A number of the fellows I know were married on less than \$60, and they're getting along fine."

"You don't say so," Jack murmured jubilantly.

Miss Mabel Marsh ran a comptometer and was an important cog in the machine that ground out the work of the bank. The young clerks vied her end of the room a delightful place to work and the little bell boys who sat on the polished benches downstairs and jumped to answer the call of the officers openly adored her.

"Say, Belle, what kind of a question do you suppose the Jap asked me a few minutes ago?" inquired Tommy, as he fingered a long, white paper tape crowded with figures.

"How should I know? Why don't you tell me?"

"He wanted to know if I thought a young man could support a wife on \$60 a month."

"What'd you say to him?"

"That I thought it depended a great deal on the young couple themselves. I explained he'd have to economize."

"The delightful thing about it is," declared Miss Marsh, flushing until her pretty face was as red as a peony, "that the girl the Jap picks out will be sure to care enough for him to do her share in—making it easy sledging."

After leaving Miss Marsh running her machine at a great pace, which slackened the moment he was out of sight, Tommy made his way back to his own department, stopping at Jack's desk.

"Say, Jap, I was just chinning with Belle Marsh. I told her about that fool question you asked me."

"Can't you keep a secret?" grumbled the Jap.

"Didn't know it was one," Tommy explained.

"What'd she say?" asked Jack.

"She said she felt sure any girl you picked out would care enough for you to—"

"Did she say that?" cried Jack, his face wreathed in smiles.

That Wednesday night the Jap called on his sweetheart, but it was not until he was ready to leave that he mustered up courage to say what the girl had instinctively felt all through the evening he had come to tell her.

Jack leaned forward in his chair and bent an earnest gaze on the young woman who sat across from him, her hands folded in her lap, her eyes studying the pattern in the rug on the floor.

"Belle, I'd like to ask you a question," he said. "Do you think—I say, Belle, do you think—"

"Why, of course I do," she admitted, and her dimple played havoc with the Jap's heart.

"—that a fellow who is getting only \$60 a month could get along all right if he got married?"

"I'm sure I can't say," Jack, she said. "You see, I don't know the two persons most concerned, and I—I have no way of judging—"

"Well, suppose—"

Belle Marsh straightened in her chair. "Do you think it fair, Jack, to ask me to answer a question having to do with a suppositious case like that?"

Jack hung his head for a moment, but only for a moment. Then he arose and took a quick step forward. His voice was husky with the emotion that took him, and shook him, and centered in his throat.

"Forgive me, Belle. The case I have in mind concerns you and me. Do you think—It's just this: I love you. I—I want you. Belle, will you marry me?"

For answer, she arose and held out both arms, and Jack, taking her hands, gently drew her close.

## June Sale Specials

AT  
The New Store

Ladies' patent one and two strap pumps, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Ladies' Silk Hose 45c a pair. Elegant line of Ladies' White Waists 35c to \$2.95.

Men's Straw Hats, latest blocks, 45c to \$1.95.

Men's \$5 and \$6 Pants, all Wool, peg top, three inch cuffs \$2.95 to \$3.45. Big values.

Our entire stock of Millinery must go at unheard of prices.

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### MACHINE MAKES NOODLES

Complete Little Manufacturing Plant in Italy That Will Cut the Goods "To Order."

A noodle machine is a complete little manufacturing plant in itself, and will turn out in a short time noodles enough to supply the town. It can be operated by hand or by mechanical power. It requires only about one-eighth of a horsepower to run the larger-sized machine.

The machine can be adjusted in a second so as to cut the noodles different sizes, from the width of a thread up to half an inch. Although a small machine, it is mighty in the work it performs. It may be placed where customers can see it, and the noodles "out to order."

Contrary to general supposition, noodles are also used for dishes other than soup. Noodle soup in itself, however, is a dish relished by nearly everybody regardless of nationality. The noodles must, of course, first be boiled by the housewife, after which they may be served in various ways.

The Germans often serve noodles with German prunes. Noodles may also be served with milk seasoned to suit the taste with salt and butter. They may be served with chili. The Italians take the cooked noodles, add seasoned tomatoes and bake for half an hour. Noodles make an excellent dessert by pouring melted butter over them and adding chopped nuts or fruit.—Baker's Weekly.

### Notice, Poultry Raisers

Now is the time of year to feed your fowls a good tonic. R4-11-44 cures Cholera, Roup, Gapes, Canker and Limberneck. When fed as a preventive it not only keeps them healthy, but makes them lay. Price 50c.—No Cure, No Pay. Guaranteed by your druggist, St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Drug Department, Earlington, Ky., Gardner & Bowmer, Madisonville, Ky. Try it under the guarantee. Ask for booklet on diseases of poultry.

### How Carlyle Kept Warm.

Sir Francis Galton met Carlyle twice. On the first occasion, he says, Carlyle surprised him by his "unexpectedly courteous, even polished, manner; but he became more like his ordinary self later on. On the second occasion he seemed to me the greatest bore that a country house could tolerate." But Carlyle amused him by gravely hopping up and down in order to keep warm. Galton was the only man who ever got Herbert Spencer to the Derby. Spencer said that the crowd of men on the grass looked like flies on a plate and that the Derby was just like what he expected it to be.



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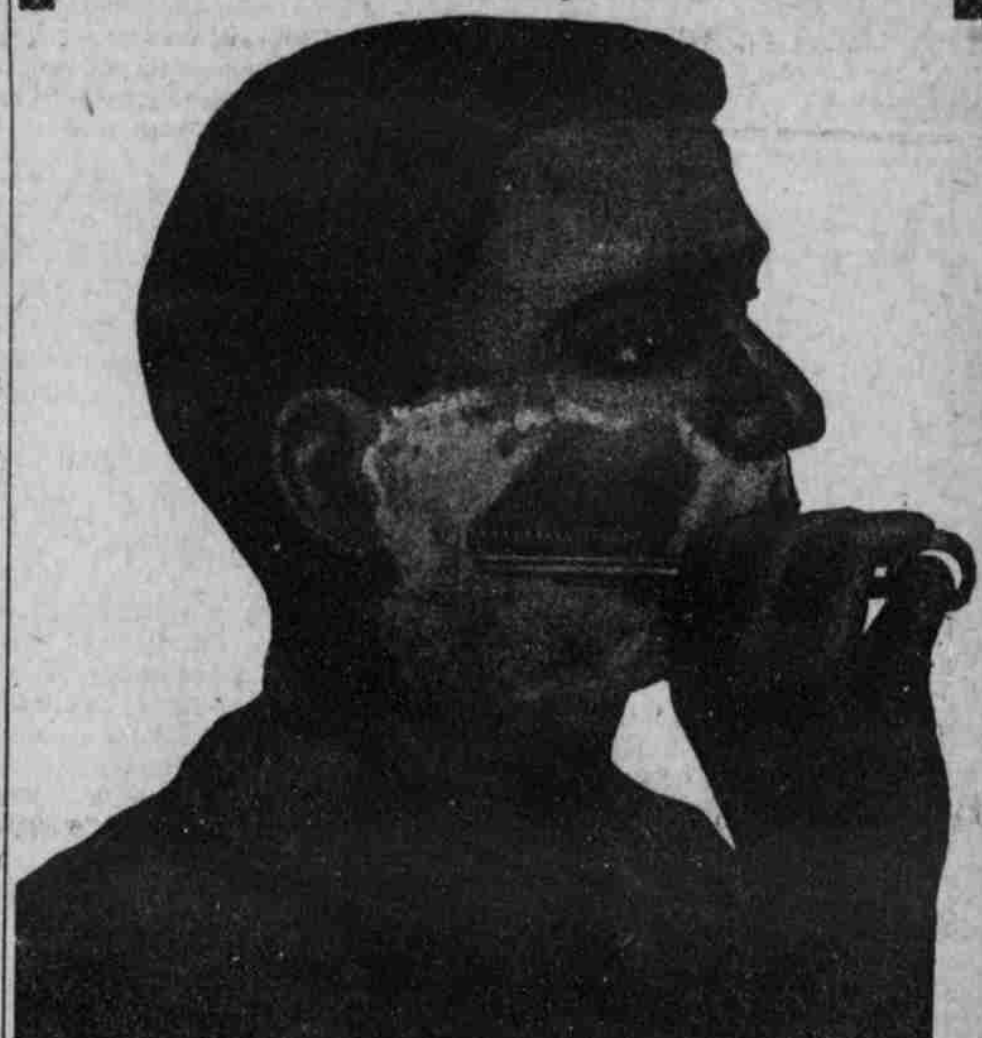
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## THE BEE'S Great Subscription Offer



From June 21st and until further notice we will give a

**\$4 WARD, JR., SAFETY RAZOR**

And the Bee 1 Year for Only \$1.50

or a

**60c HEAVY JEWELL BROOM**

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This applies to new subscribers and renewals. Anyone paying \$3.00 on subscription will receive a razor free, and anyone paying \$2.00 on subscription will receive a broom free. The premiums can be seen at this office.

The Ward Safety Razor has been extensively advertised in the leading magazines for the past four years and is handled by thousands of dealers throughout the United States and Canada. The price has always maintained and is today at four and five dollars. The razor sold in the stores is put up in an expensive leather case; the razor we offer for \$1.00 is the same razor and concave ground blade, all ready to shave, put up in a neat box like a fountain pen. Take advantage of this, your only chance to get a four dollar safety razor for only 50c.